



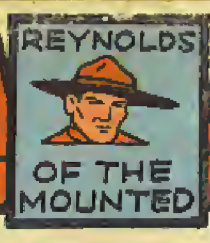
SPIN
SHAW



POISON
IVY



ZERO



REYNOLDS
OF THE
MOUNTED



BIG TOP



FARGO
KID



RUSTY
RYAN

FEATURE

COMICS

SEPT.

No. 60 10c

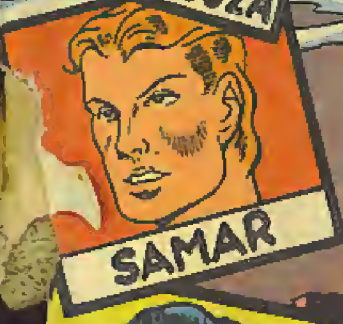
ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF
The DOLL MAN



MICKEY FINN



LALA PALOOZA



SAMAR



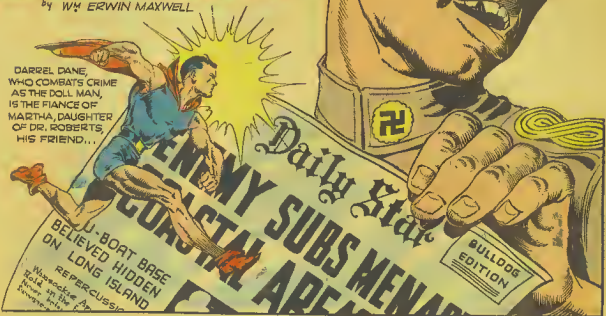


WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THE DOLL MAN

by WM ERWIN MAXWELL

DARREL DANE,
WHO COMBATS CRIME
AS THE DOLL MAN,
IS THE FIANCÉ OF
MARTHA, DAUGHTER
OF DR. ROBERTS,
HIS FRIEND...



IT IS PERFECT, DR. ROBERTS.
YOUR NEW SUBMARINE
DETECTOR IS JUST WHAT
THE NAVY IS LOOKING
FOR!!

I HOPE SO!
STILL...IT HAS
TO PROVE
ITSELF!

WELL, LET'S
HOPE IT WORKS
..THANKS
AGAIN FOR
YOUR HELP,
PROFESSOR
ARNHEIM..

I DID
LITTLE..
IT WAS YOUR
IDEA..
GOODNIGHT
!!!

OUTSIDE..

HE IS LEAVING
THE DOCTOR ALONE
COME!! NOW IS OUR
CHANCE!!

IT'S JUST GOT
TO WORK!! I
WHA'??



DARREL!!
HELP!! DA!!
UGH!!



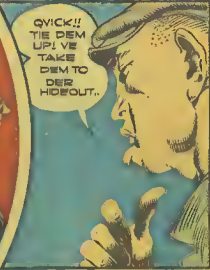
ENEMY AGENTS!!
THEY'RE AFTER THE
NEW DETECTOR!



ONE SIDE,
POW-HEAD!



QUICK!!
TIE DEM
UP! VE
TAKE
DEM TO
DER
HIDEOUT..



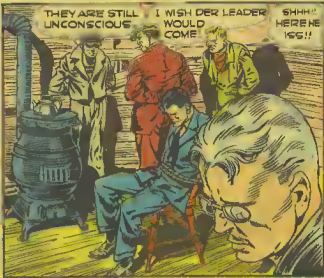
A FEW
MINUTES
LATER..IN
A LONELY
LONG ISLAND
SHACK...



THEY ARE STILL
UNCONSCIOUS

I WISH DER LEADER
WOULD
COME

SHHH!!
HERE HE
IS!!



HEIL
HITLER!!
WE HAF
DER DOCTOR,
PROFES-
SOR
ARNHEIM
!!

HEIL
HITLER!
GOOD!!





SORRY FOR THE INTERRUPTION,
MARTHA, BUT...WHAT?
ANOTHER!!
EXCUSE
ME AGAIN!!



DOGGONE IT! CAN'T YOU
FELLOWS LEAVE
ME ALONE
WHEN I'M
TALKING
TO A
LADY?



HELLO
AGAIN!!!
LISTEN
CLOSELY
GET THE
F.B.I. AND
COME AS
QUICKLY
AS YOU
CAN!!



I GOT IT, PROFESSOR!!
I GOT IT!!
VAT SHOULD
I DID??



THROW
HIM IN
THE
STOVE!!



HA! THAT IS
THE END OF
THAT LITTLE
NUISANCE!!
QUICK, GO
DOWN TO THE
BOAT!! THE
POLICE WILL
BE HERE
SOON!!



WE WILL LEAVE THE GOOD
DOCTOR HERE, I'M SURE
THE LITTLE FIRE WILL KEEP
HIM NICE AND WARM!!
GOODBYE, HERR
DOCTOR!!



HEIL HITLER!! IS'S
EVERYTHING READY
??

HEIL HITLER!
JA!! COME!!



WE WILL TOW THE REMAINING
OIL DRUMS TO THE RENDEZ-
VOUS AND MEET THE
SUBMARINE THERE!!

GOOD!
GOOD!!



HO! HO! SO THAT'S HOW THE SUBS
HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STAY SO
CLOSE TO THE COAST!! THEY
WERE GETTING OIL FROM
HERE!!



THEY'D TOW THOSE DRUMS
OUT TO AN APPOINTED
SPOT, LEAVE THEM JUST
BELOW THE SURFACE,
AND WHEN A SUB
NEEDED OIL, IT WOULD
JUST COME AND
GET IT!!



AH! DER ISS THE
U-178, PROFESSOR!!

GOOD! WE
ARE ON
TIME!!



HEIL
HITLER!

HEIL HITLER!!
WELCOME, PRO-
FESSOR!! THE
CAPTAIN
IS WAITING
BELOW!!



HEIL
HITLER!!

HEIL
HITLER!!
HAVE YOU
GOT THE
PLANS?



JA: COMPLETE CHARTS AND
MAPS OF NEW YORK HAR-
BOR... I KNOW EXACTLY
WHERE EVERY MINE AND
NET IS'S... WE'LL HAVE
NO TROUBLE GETTING
IN!!

FINE!!



HOWEVER,
I COULD NOT
GET THE
NEW
DETECTOR
!!!

NO MATTER!!
BEFORE THEY
CAN USE IT,
WE WILL HAVE
THE HARBOR
DESTROYED!!
MATE! FULL
SPEED AHEAD!!





THIS PLACE WAS USED AS A NAZI U-BOAT BASE..THERE'S A FLEET OFF THE COAST..I MUST GET MY DETECTOR!

WE HAVE IT IN THE CAR DAD!!

GOOD GIRL!! IT'S GOT TO WORK... IT'S JUST GOT TO..

LOOK!! THERE!! HUNDREDS OF THEM!! HEADING FOR NEW YORK!!

BILL.. JACK.. CALL HEADQUARTERS..HAVE EVERY AVAILABLE PLANE SENT OUT AT ONCE!!

IN THREE MINUTES THE ARMY AND NAVY SNAP INTO ACTION.. FROM LAND AND SEA HUGE BOMBERS ZOOM INTO THE AIR, WHILE SLEEK DESTROYERS STEAM AFTER THEIR PREY...

MEANWHILE, IN THE SUB..

IF I CAN STOP THIS SUB WHICH IS LEADING THE OTHERS,, I CAN STOP THEM ALL.. BUT HOW? WAIT!! I'VE AN IDEA!!

IT'S A LONG SHOT BUT...

OWWW!!

SCHWEINHUND!! TAKE DOT FOR YOUR PRACTICAL CHOKING!

SMACKO!



THE SHORT-TEMPERS OF THE NAZIS SOON CAUSES A TERRIFIC FREE-FOR-ALL...



QUICKLY EMPTYING THE BALLAST TANK, THE CREW BRING THEIR SHIP TO THE SURFACE, CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY THE REST OF THE MAN-KILLING PACK....



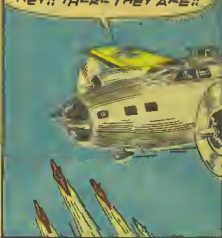
AT THAT MOMENT IN
THE MOON-FILLED
SKY, AMERICAN
BOMBERS VAINLY
SEARCH FOR THEIR
QUARRY...



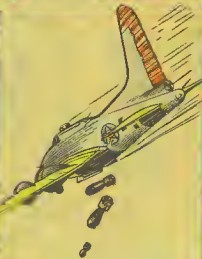
IT'S NO USE, JOE...AS LONG
AS THOSE BABIES STAY UNDER
WATER WE'LL NEVER
FIND 'EM!!!



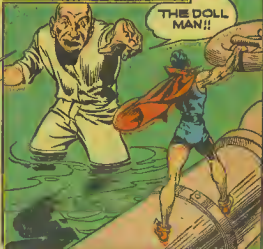
ALL WE CAN DO IS DROP
OUR BOMBS AND HOPE WE...
HEY!! THERE THEY ARE!!



OH BOY!!
BOMBER PATROL
ATTENTION!! THE
SUBS ARE RIGHT
BELOW US!!
GO GET 'EM!!



WHILE IN THE SUBMARINE..



GET HIM!!
KILL HIM!!!

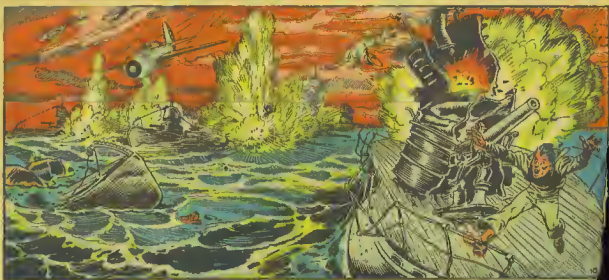


HA!
MY LITTLE
ONE! YOU ARE
TRAPPED! NOW
YOU WILL
DIE!!!



BUT AN AMERICAN
BOMB REVERSES THE
SITUATION...







OH, OH! HERE COME
THE DESTROYERS..IT
WON'T BE LONG,
NOW..



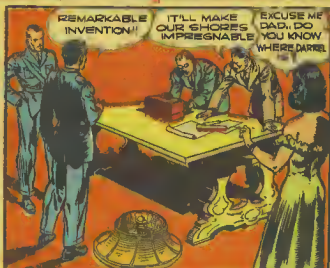
THAT DID IT!! THERE'S
THE WHITE FLAG!!
THEY'VE SURRENDERED!



THAT'S THAT!! HO HUM!!
WELL, BETTER BE GETTING
BACK!! I'VE GOT A LONG
SWIM!!



LATER, AT
THE HOME
OF DR.
ROBERTS



REMARKABLE
INVENTION!!

IT'LL MAKE
OUR SHORES
IMPREGNABLE

EXCUSE ME
DAD..DO
YOU KNOW
WHERE DARREL



GREETINGS!!
WHAT'S UP?

DARREL!
WHERE
HAVE
YOU
BEEN?



DID YOU MISS IT! DAD'S
INVENTION IS A SUCCESS!
IT SAVED NEW YORK
AND.. HEY!! YOUR
HAIR'S ALL WET,
HOW COME
??



WHY..AH, I..I.. WAS DOWN AT THE
CLUB, SWIMMING!!

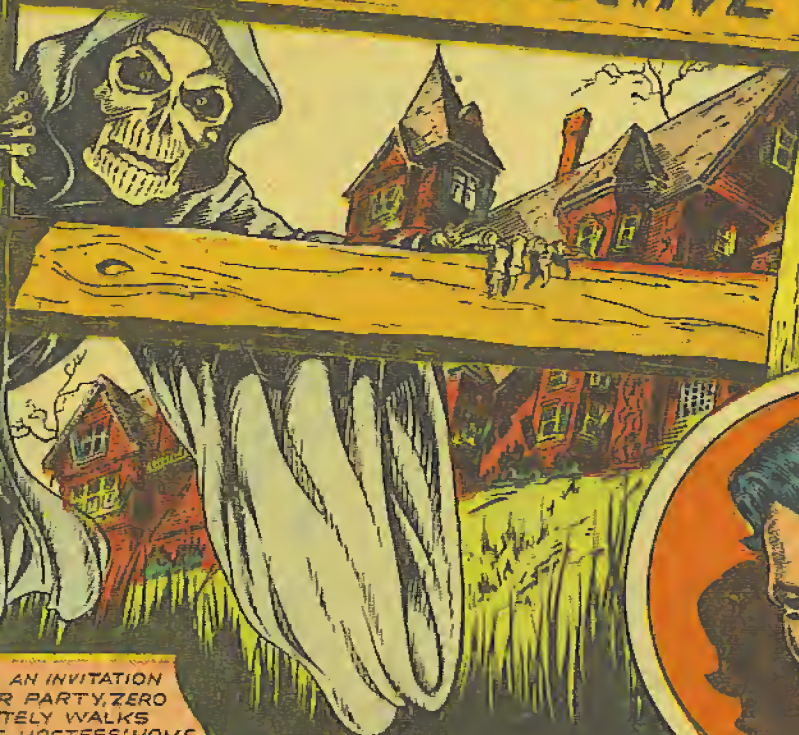
REALLY! THEY
TOLD ME THE
POOL WOULD
NOT BE FIXED
FOR A MONTH
YOU FIBBER!

ZERO

GHOST DETECTIVE

by
NOE
FOWLER

SHRIEKS AND
MOANS FILL
THE CORRIDORS
OF THE GHOST
HOUSE...
FLAPPING
SHUTTERS
ADD TO THE
WEIRD DIN, AS
SHADOWY
FIGURES
FLOAT TOWARD
THEIR IN-
TENDED
VICTIMS...
UNTIL
ZERO
GRAPPLES
WITH THE
SUPER-
NATURAL...
AND
RETURNS
THE
SPIRITS
TO REST-
LESS
GRAVES.



RECEIVING AN INVITATION
TO A DINNER PARTY, ZERO
DISCONSOLATELY WALKS
TOWARD HIS HOSTESS' HOME.

I'M SURE THIS IS
GOING TO BE THE
DULLEST EVENING
YET... BUT I CAN'T
SNUB A NEIGHBOR...
EVEN IF SHE'S
ONLY BEEN HERE
A SHORT TIME!

EH?
THOSE
BUSHES
JUST
MOVED!

SOME OLD CODGER GETTING READY
TO RAM A SHOT GUN INTO ME!
TALK ABOUT A UNIQUE WELCOME!
I WONDER... BUT I CAN'T STOP
NOW... I'VE GOT TO GET UP TO
THE HOUSE.



AFTER DINNER, ZERO AND THE OTHER GUESTS RETIRE TO THE LIVING ROOM.



I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME, TESS... I'VE AN APPOINTMENT TO KEEP IN TOWN.

RUN ALONG, MILT. WE'LL FORGIVE YOU!

AS TESS BERLEY'S STEP-BROTHER LEAVES

ISN'T THIS A LARGE AND LONELY HOUSE FOR A YOUNG WOMAN TO LIVE IN ALONE?



WELL, IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!

YOU SEE, I ONLY RE-OPENED THIS OLD ESTATE BECAUSE OF SOME STRANGE REQUEST MADE IN FATHER'S WILL... BUT TONIGHT, MR. ADE, THE FAMILY LAWYER, HAS BROUGHT THE KEY TO THE SAFE HOLDING THE ENTIRE FORTUNE. SO, I WON'T BE HERE MUCH LONGER. THIS IS THE KEY HANGING AROUND MY NECK!



MISS BERLEY, DO BE CAREFUL OF THAT KEY! IT IS MOST VALUABLE!



SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO OFF, BUT THE FIRELIGHT REVEALS...

TESS! LOOK OUT!

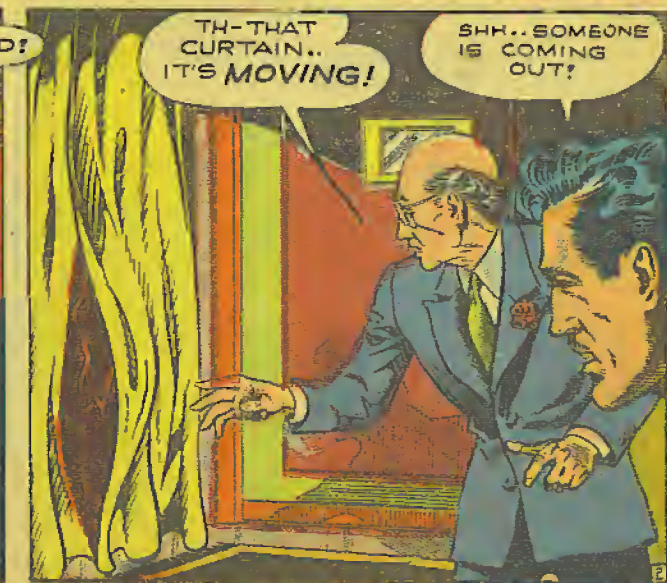


UGH!



OWW... WHAT HAPPENED, ADE? WHERE IS MISS BERLEY?

SHE'S DISAPPEARED!



TH-THAT CURTAIN.. IT'S MOVING!

SHH.. SOMEONE IS COMING OUT!

AND A FAMILIAR FIGURE RACES TO THE HALL.



SUDDENLY..



THAT SCREAM..IT SOUNDS LIKE TESS AND SEEMS TO BE COMING OUT OF THE WALL.. NOW.. THE WALL IS OPENING!



I THOUGHT I FELT SOMETHING BEHIND ME... SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR GAME, BROTHER!



AS A GHOSTLY APPARITION DRIFTS THROUGH THE OPEN PANEL.



WITH MY LITTLE GHOST DISINTEGRATOR.. WH..WHY IT'S NOT WORKING!



MEANWHILE, ADE HAS OVERTAKEN THE OLD GARDENER.

I DON'T WANT TO HURT NOBODY..JUST LOOKIN' OUT FER MISS TESS.

ALL RIGHT, MY GOOD MAN.



SINCE YOU KNOW THIS HOUSE SO WELL, YOU CAN TAKE ME TO THAT SECRET PASSAGEWAY THAT THE GHOST HAS LURED MISS TESS INTO!



JUST AS ZERO STUMBLES OVER SOMETHING IN THE DARK PASSAGEWAY.



TESS! SHE'S OUT COLD

QUICKLY, ZERO REVIVES THE STUNNED GIRL, AND..

THE KEY! IT'S GONE!

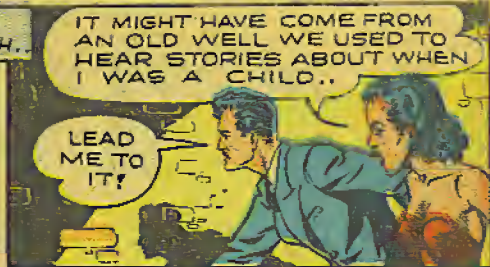




SUDDENLY, A SHRILL CRY PIERCES THE DARK AIR.. THEN A SPLASH..

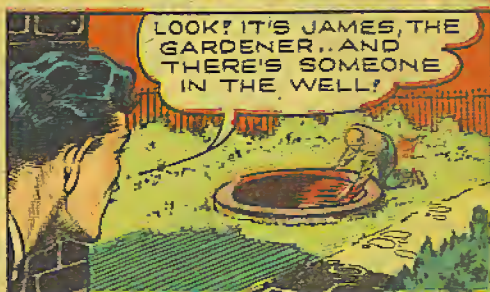
OH.. THAT'S MR. ADE'S VOICE.. AND THAT SPLASH..

THIS CANDLE I FOUND WILL COME IN HANDY! LET'S GO THROUGH THIS OLD WINE CELLAR AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND!



IT MIGHT HAVE COME FROM AN OLD WELL WE USED TO HEAR STORIES ABOUT WHEN I WAS A CHILD..

LEAD ME TO IT!



LOOK! IT'S JAMES, THE GARDENER.. AND THERE'S SOMEONE IN THE WELL!



O.K., ADE, EASY DOES IT.. WHEN I GET YOU OUT, I'M GOING TO TEACH JAMES HERE A FEW THINGS!

NO! NO, MR. ZERO!!



JAMES DIDN'T PUSH ME IN.. IT WAS THAT **GHOST** AGAIN!



JUST AS THE HORRIBLE SOUND OF THE CHUCKLING SPECTRE INTERRUPTS..

HEH! HEH!

TAKE TESS BACK TO THE HOUSE, ADE. I'M GOING AFTER THAT BABY!

BE CAREFUL, SON!



AH.. THERE GOES THE MEDDLESOME FOOL! HE DID NOT SEE ME HIDING HERE! HA! HA!



TRY TO STOP ME, WILL YOU? HEE, HEE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU TOO!

WHA??

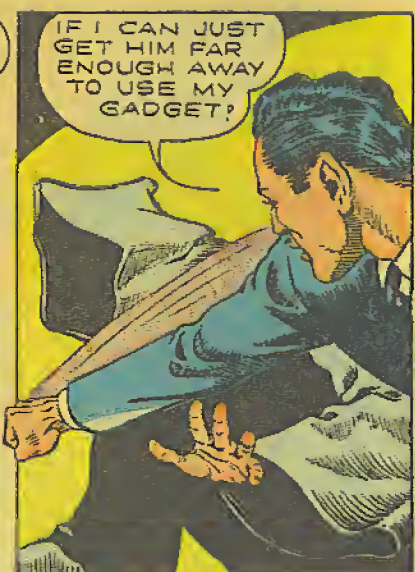


SO WE MEET AGAIN, EH?



THIS TIME, YOU WON'T GET AWAY?

I'LL KILL YOU? KILL YOU?



IF I CAN JUST GET HIM FAR ENOUGH AWAY TO USE MY GADGET?



HAVE A BIT OF GHOST JUICE, RAT? THAT'S QUEER? HE'S NOT DISAPPEARING?



HE'S ONLY DAZED... WHA..? IT'S TESS' STEP BROTHER MILT!



SO THIS IS WHY HE HAD TO HURRY TO TOWN!



HERE'S YOUR GHOST, TESS... I'M SURE IF YOU SEARCH HIM, YOU'LL FIND YOUR KEY!

OHH.. MILT!



JUST AS THE POLICE CALLED BY MR. ADE ARRIVE...

I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU.. THEN THE OLD MISER'S MONEY WOULD HAVE BEEN MINE!

TAKE HIM AWAY, BOYS!



I OWE YOU MY LIFE, ZERO.. HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?

WE-LLL! YOU CAN INVITE ME TO DINNER AGAIN?

SAMAR

BY
JOHN
CHARLES

MANY EVIL THINGS INHABIT THE JUNGLE... VICIOUS ANIMALS AND TREACHEROUS MEN WHO WOULD EXPLOIT THE FOREST FOR THEIR OWN ENDS... BUT EVIL DOES NOT PROSPER IN THE JUNGLE BECAUSE OF **SAMAR**, DEFENDER OF THE WEAK..



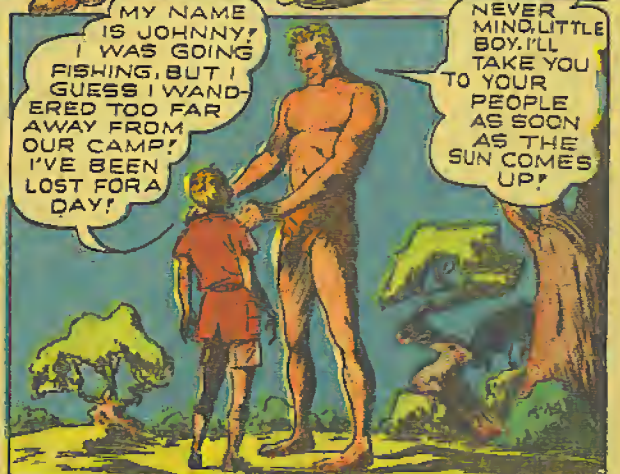
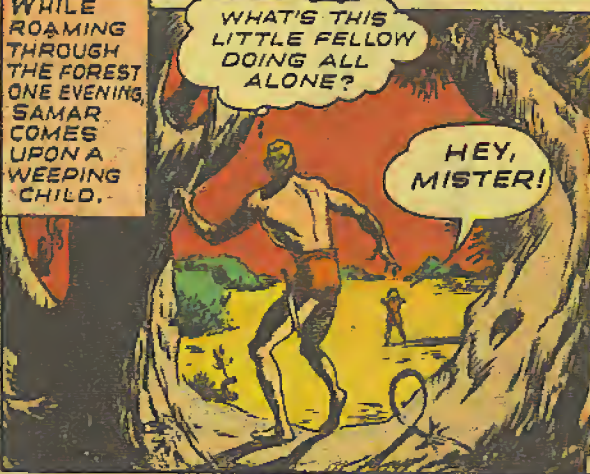
WHILE ROAMING THROUGH THE FOREST ONE EVENING, SAMAR COMES UPON A WEeping CHILD..

WHAT'S THIS LITTLE FELLOW DOING ALL ALONE?

HEY, MISTER!

MY NAME IS JOHNNY! I WAS GOING FISHING, BUT I GUESS I WANDERED TOO FAR AWAY FROM OUR CAMP! I'VE BEEN LOST FOR A DAY!

NEVER MIND, LITTLE BOY. I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR PEOPLE AS SOON AS THE SUN COMES UP!



DURING THE NIGHT WHILE SAMAR SLEEPS SOUNDLY, JOHNNY IS A LITTLE RESTLESS, WHEN SUDDENLY..

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

OH! SAMAR!

HELP! HELP!!

STARTLED BY THE CRIES OF THE CHILD, THE BEAST CHARGES..

RUN TOWARD ME! I'LL SAVE YOU!

LEAPING ON THE RHINO'S BACK, SAMAR FLUNGES HIS KNIFE IN A FATAL THRUST.

DIE, HUGE ONE! DIE!!

SAMAR! SAMAR!

AND THE BEAST FALLS TO THE GROUND, MORTALLY WOUNDED.

PHEW! I THOUGHT SAMAR WAS FINISHED THAT TIME.. JOHNNY, WHERE ARE YOU?

AND JOHNNY EMERGES FROM THE BRUSH OF A STRANGE HERB THAT HAS THE REACTION OF PHOSPHORUS TO ANYTHING THAT CONTACTS IT.

NOW WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH YOURSELF?

LOOK AT ME! I'M SHINING!

SUDDENLY, ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE OF THE BATTLE, MOHOW NATIVES APPEAR ON THE SCENE.



LOOK! SUN GOD?

WHY THEY THINK...

WHA!



HAIL! OH WONDROUS GOD OF SUN... WE HONORED THAT YOU HAVE COME TO LIVE WITH MOHOWS?

BUT I...



YOU NO TRY KIDNAP OUR GOD AGAIN, SAMAR!

BE BRAVE, JOHNNY!

I'LL TRY.

THIS WAY, GLORIOUS CHILD!

A RUNNER GOES AHEAD TO SPREAD THE NEWS.



VILLAGE SHALL CELEBRATE NEW GOD!

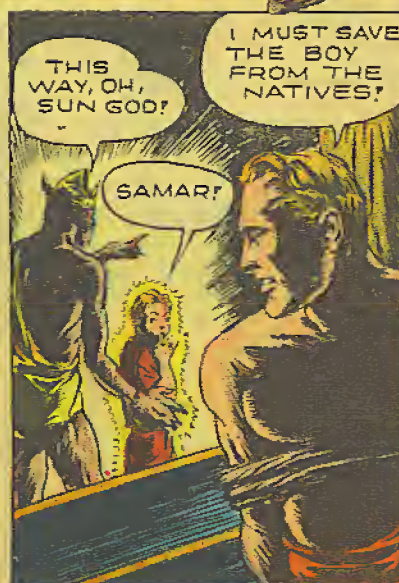


SAMAR WILL SAVE YOU, JOHNNY!

WELCOME, YOUNG SON OF THE HEAVENLY BODY.. WE ARE HONORED!

EEYA!

GEE! A WITCH DOCTOR!



THIS WAY, OH, SUN GOD!

I MUST SAVE THE BOY FROM THE NATIVES!

SAMAR!



ACCEPT THIS CROWN OF JEWELS FROM YOUR UNWORTHY SUBJECTS..

OH...I'M SCARED!



MEANWHILE, SAMAR HAS BROKEN HIS BONDS.

NOW TO GET TO THE BOY!



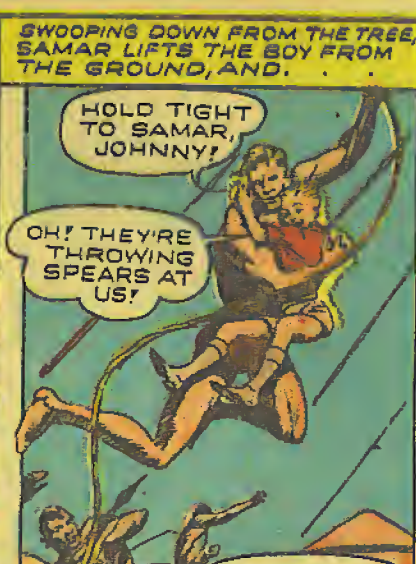
AH.. CEREMONY
STILL GOES ON..
NOW I HAVE
A GOOD
CHANCE!



AT LAST!
THE BOY
SEES
ME!

NOW WE
DANCE
AND
FEAST!

OH!
THERE'S
SAMAR..
HE'S FREE!



SWOOPING DOWN FROM THE TREE,
SAMAR LIFTS THE BOY FROM
THE GROUND, AND..

HOLD TIGHT
TO SAMAR,
JOHNNY!

OH! THEY'RE
THROWING
SPEARS AT
US!



BUT..

THE VINE! IT'S
BROKEN!



TWICE YOU WOULD
TAKE SUN GOD, BUT
NO MORE!

A SPEAR
HAS CUT
IT!

SAMAR!
SAMAR!



NOW WE SHALL
CONTINUE THE
CEREMONY, LITTLE
ONE, YOU WILL
PUT YOUR MAGIC
POWER INTO
THE WATER!



OOPS! I'M
SLIPPING!

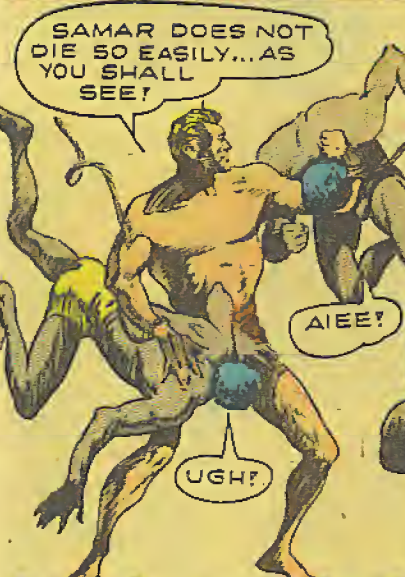
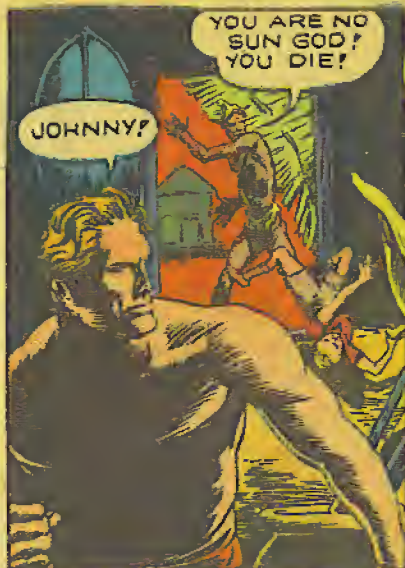


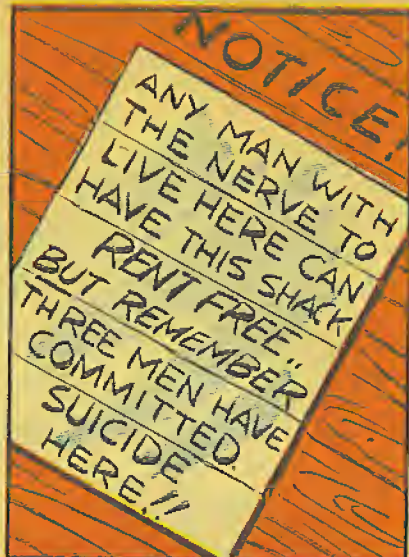
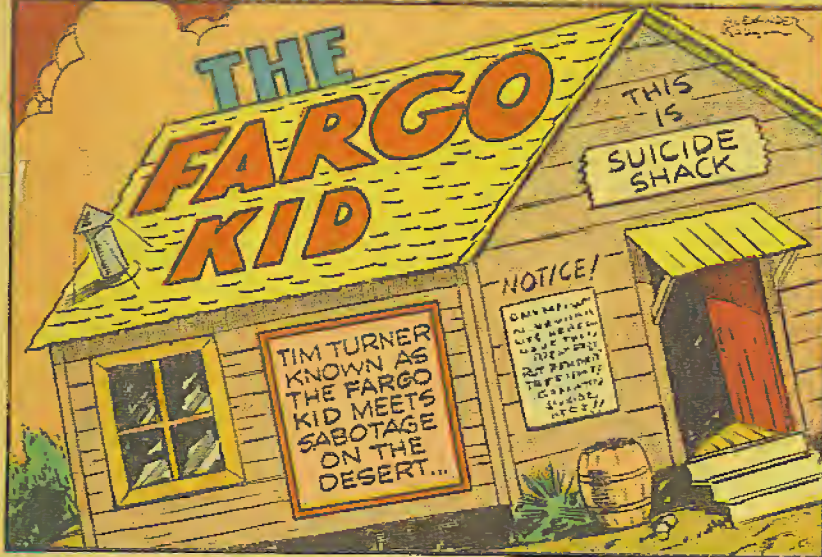
GEE! THE
WATER HAS
WASHED
OFF ALL OF
THE SHINY
STUFF!



HE IS A
FALSE
GOD!

KILL!





IN 1856... JEB CURRAN HUNG HIMSELF WHEN HIS WIFE WAS KILLED BY THE INDIANS...



IN 1898... OUTLAWED, TEX JOHNSON BEAT THE SHERIFF TO THE ARREST.



AND IN 1912... THE DEFEATED REVOLUTIONIST, DON MIGUEL TOOK POISON AND ENDED HIS FIERY CAREER...



AND NOW, A NEW TENANT APPROACHES SUICIDE SHACK...

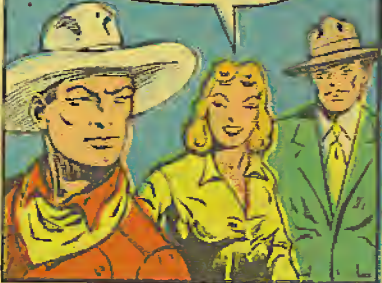


THAT YOUNG FELLA IS MIGHTY NERVVY...
YOU'RE A PACK OF SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS... I ADMIRE HIM FOR IT...

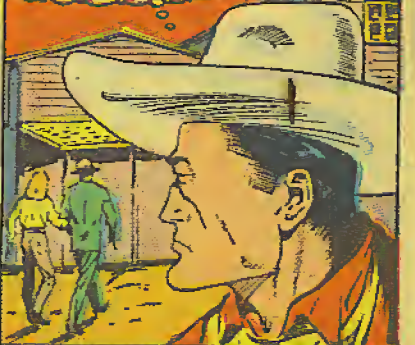


A FEW DAYS LATER...

TIM TURNER, COME HERE AND MEET THE MAN WHO'S GOING TO BREAK THE CURSE OF SUICIDE SHACK... STEVE BURTON!



SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BURTON I DON'T LIKE... NOW, HOLD ON OLD HAND... COULD BE YOU JUST AIN'T HAPPY ABOUT HIS GOING AROUND WITH MISS JENNIE RANDOLF?



NEXT DAY, THE FARGO KID
WATCHES A CAVALRY
CHARGE AT FORT BRISS...

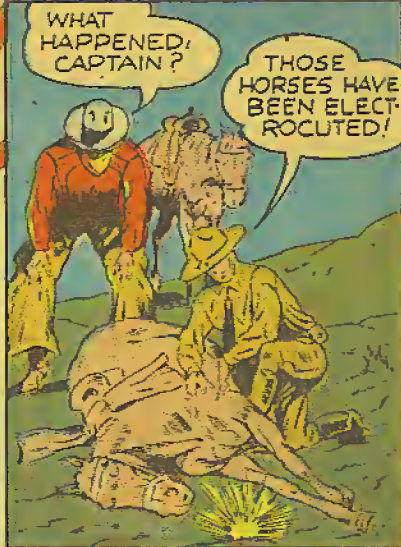


SUDDENLY...



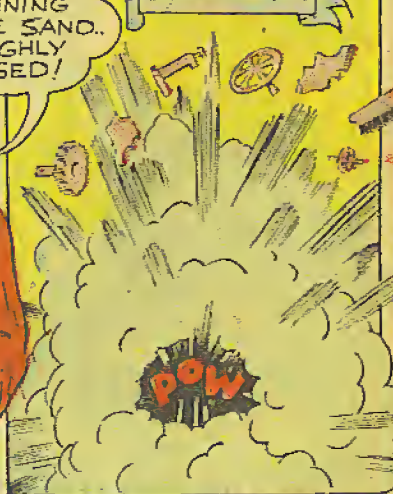
WHAT
HAPPENED,
CAPTAIN?

THOSE
HORSES HAVE
BEEN ELECT-
ROCUTED!



YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR!
LOOK... A STEEL
PLATE RUNNING
UNDER THE SAND...
IT WAS HIGHLY
CHARGED!

JUST THEN...

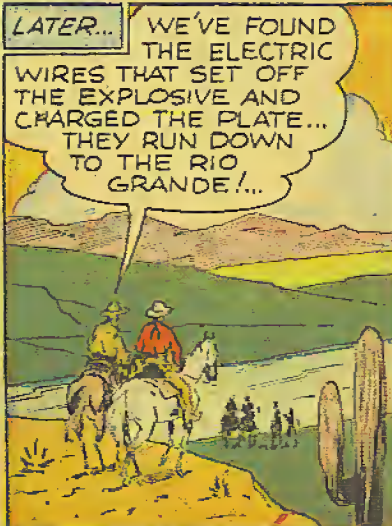


A SECRET GUN
EMPLACEMENT,
BLOWN UP! BUT
HOW DID THEY
FIND OUT IT WAS
THERE ?!!



LATER...

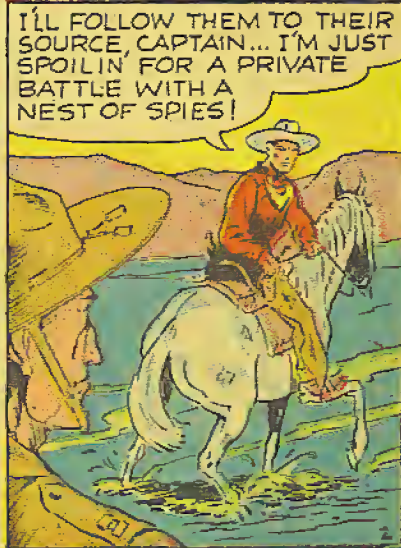
WE'VE FOUND
THE ELECTRIC
WIRES THAT SET OFF
THE EXPLOSIVE AND
CHARGED THE PLATE...
THEY RUN DOWN
TO THE RIO
GRANDE!...



THEY RUN UNDER THE
RIVER BED, BUT OUR
JURISDICTION ENDS
ON THE SHORE...
WE CAN CUT
THE WIRES, BUT...

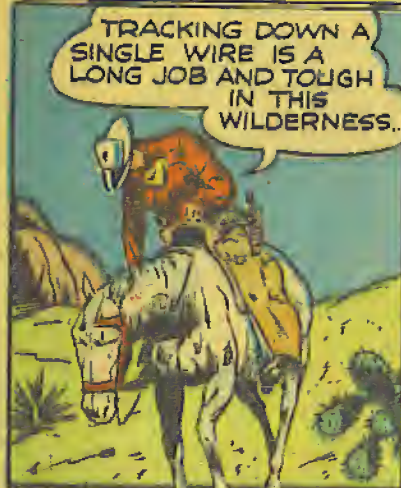


I'LL FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR
SOURCE, CAPTAIN... I'M JUST
SPOILIN' FOR A PRIVATE
BATTLE WITH A
NEST OF SPIES!

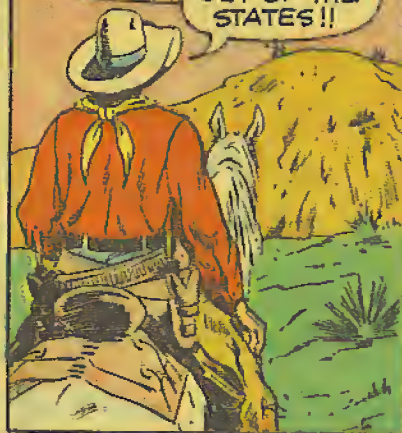


THE FARGO KID IS SOON
OVER THE BORDER..

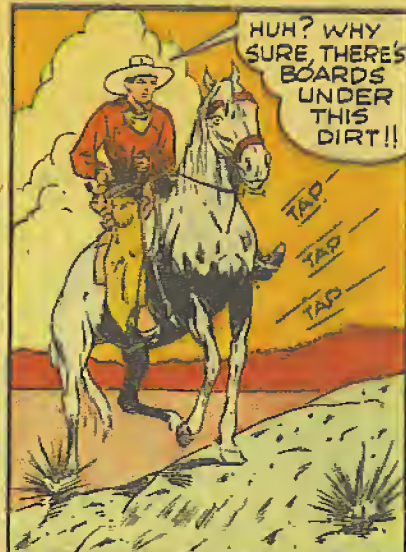
TRACKING DOWN A
SINGLE WIRE IS A
LONG JOB AND TOUGH
IN THIS
WILDERNESS..



BUT SEEMS TO ME THAT
HILL WASN'T HERE THE
LAST TIME I CHASED THAT
MEXICAN BANDIT
OUT OF THE
STATES!!



HUH? WHY
SURE THERE'S
BOARDS
UNDER
THIS
DIRT!!



AND
HERE'S
A DOOR
ASKIN' TO BE
BUSTED IN!!



INSIDE HE FINDS NOT MEXICANS, BUT ARMED JAP SPIES...

REACH,
AMIGOS
!!



WHOA... WRONG
LINGO... SUKI YAKI,
HARI KARI !!



THE ENEMY PUTS UP A BATTLE...



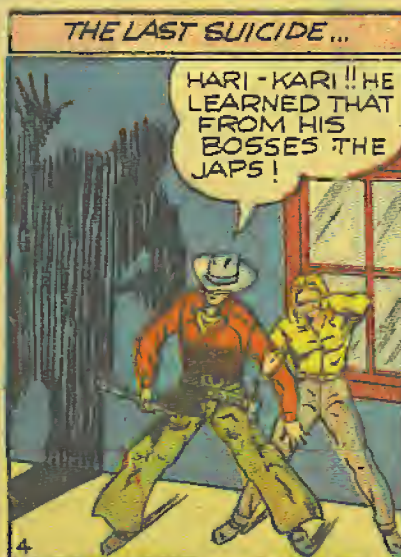
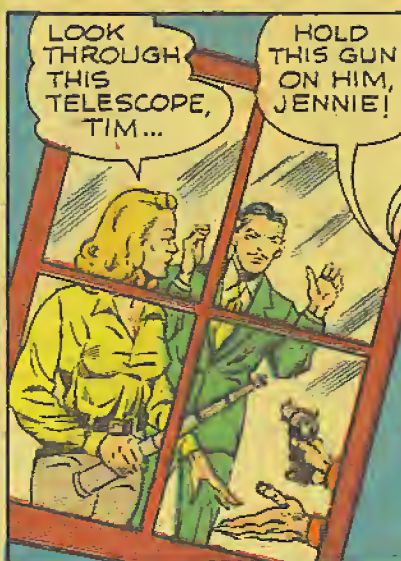
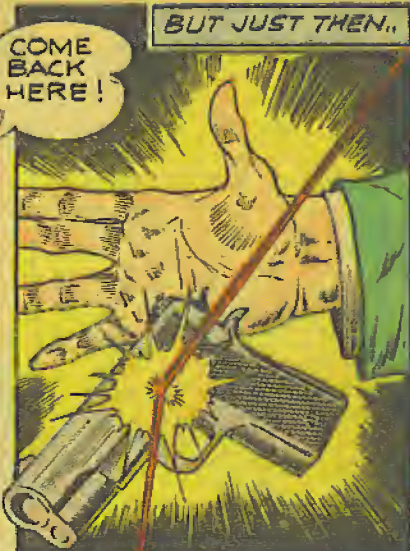
BUT THE FARGO KID SOON
HAS THE UPPER HAND...

NOW, HOW
DID YOU LEARN
WHERE THAT
GUN WAS?

THERE IS
ONLY ONE
VANTAGE
POINT TO
OBSERVE
FROM... FIND
IT YOUR-
SELF!



TIM TURNER RETURNS TO THE STATES...



SWING SISSON

by

PHIL
MARTIN



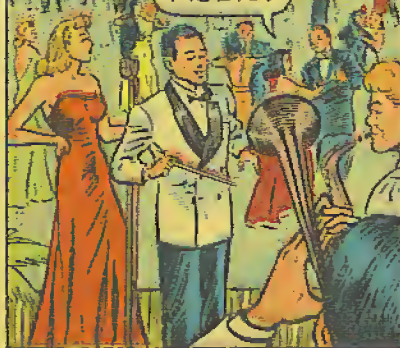
SWING SISSON CRUSHES A JAPANESE SABOTEUR RING AND THEREBY DOES HIS PART IN SETTING THE "RISING SUN"!

BONNIE BAXTER, HIS GIRL VOCALIST, AND TOBY TUCKER, SAX PLAYER, BOTH PLAY IMPORTANT PARTS....

OPENING NIGHT AT "SEACLIFF", A RESORT ON THE PACIFIC COAST....

SWING SISSON CERTAINLY PACKS 'EM IN!

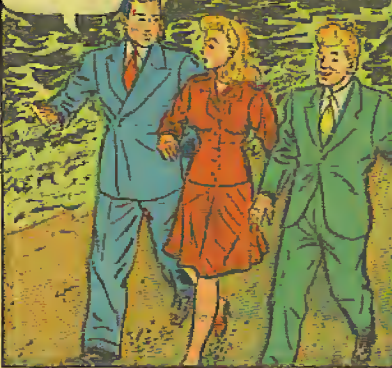
WHY SHOULDN'T HE, WITH SUCH DIVINE MUSIC!



AFTER THE DANCE...

THIS OCEAN BREEZE SURE MAKES ME HUNGRY!

OKAY, PAL! THAT LOOKS LIKE A LUNCH STAND AHEAD!



QUITE A CLASSY SIGN FOR SUCH A LITTLE PLACE, EH?

WE'RE NOT GOING TO EAT THE SIGN, BONNIE!



A LITTLE LATER....

LOOKS LIKE WE BOUGHT THE LUNCH RIGHT OFF THAT SIGN!

ISN'T IT STRANGE THE WAY THAT OKAY KEEPS FLASHING ON AND OFF!

OKAY LUNCH

TOBY, GET THE CAR AND PICK US UP HERE!

BONNIE, LET'S GO AROUND IN BACK!

OH, BOY! HERE WE GO AGAIN!

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, SWING!

LOOKS LIKE A GANG OF JAPANESE AGENTS!

SUBMARINE D-5 IS AWAITING YOUR ORDERS, CHIEF!

TELL THEM --- WAIT, I HEARD SOMETHING...

MEANWHILE, AS SWING AND BONNIE LOOK ON...

EXCUSE IT, PLEASE!

LET'S GIVE IT TO THEM!

YOUR IDEA WORKS BOTH WAYS, LITTLE MAN!

LOOK OUT, SWING! HE'S GOT A GUN!

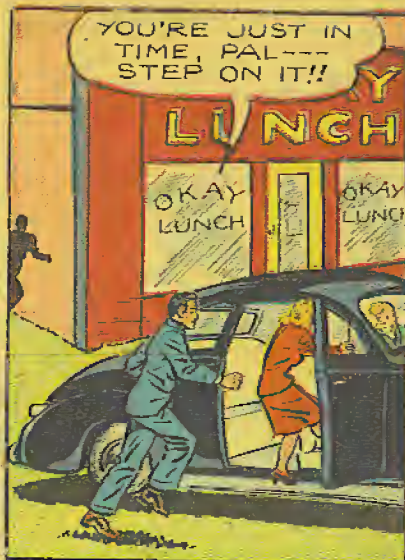
NO YOU DON'T, YOU...

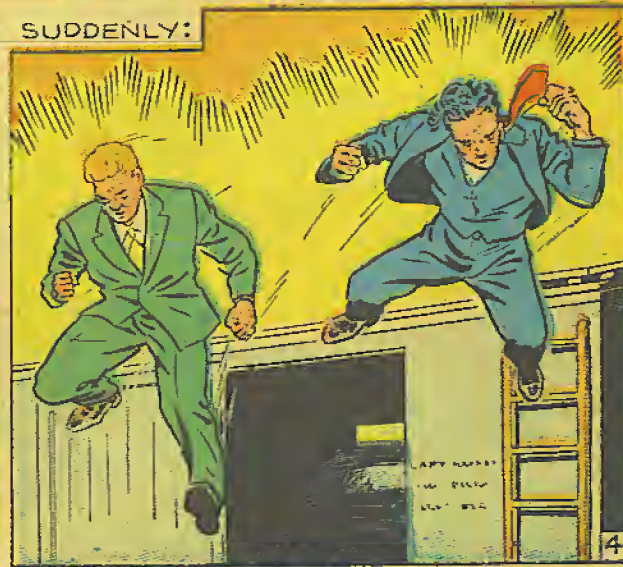
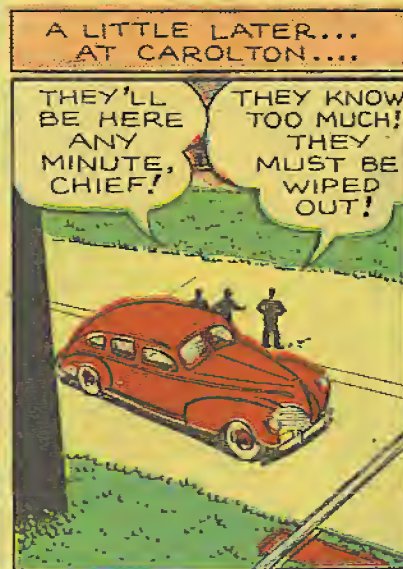
NOW WHO'S DOING THE KICKING?

THE JAP CHIEF AND RADIO OPERATOR HEAR THE COMMOTION....

WHAT HAPPENED TO TOGO AND NICH?

THEY--- STOP THOSE AMERICANS!







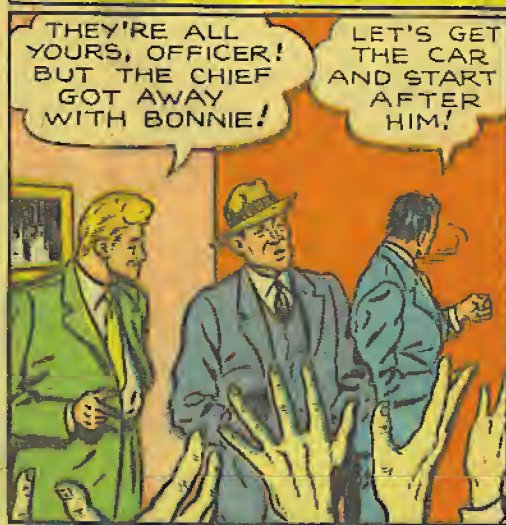
WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES
THE JAP CHIEF CARRIES
BONNIE TOWARD HIS
CAR...



UNOBSERVED BY THE
FIGHTING MEN, A
RAILROAD DETECTIVE
APPROACHES...



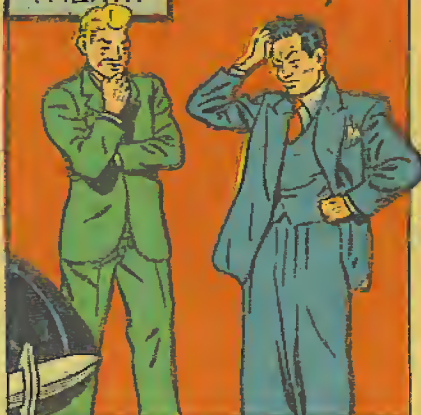
QUICKLY SWING EXPLAINS...



AS THE CAR SPEEDS ALONG, A TIRE SUDDENLY BLOWS OUT...



BUT SWING MANAGES TO STOP SAFELY... THEN...



WHAT A ROTTEN PIECE OF LUCK!

HEY, THERE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF---



YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, OFFICERS! WE CAN RIDE ON THE BACK OF YOUR MOTORCYCLES ---LET ME EXPLAIN!

AT THE "OKAY LUNCH" THE CHIEF PREPARES TO MAKE HIS EXIT...



THE FUSE GROWS SHORTER--- IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

JUST THEN...



OH, OH! A BOMB!

QUICK, TOBY! PUT IT OUT!

HE WENT THROUGH THERE!

HE'S PROBABLY OUT ON THE BEACH. LET'S GO!



OUT ON THE BEACH...



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!!



THE NEXT NIGHT:

QUITE AN EXCITING START FOR OUR ENGAGEMENT HERE, EH, BONNIE?

AND A REAL BLOW STRUCK FOR THE DEFENSE OF OUR AMERICA!!



More thrill packed adventures of Swing Sisson in the October issue of FEATURE COMICS.

REYNOLDS

OF THE
MOUNTED

ART
DINGMAN

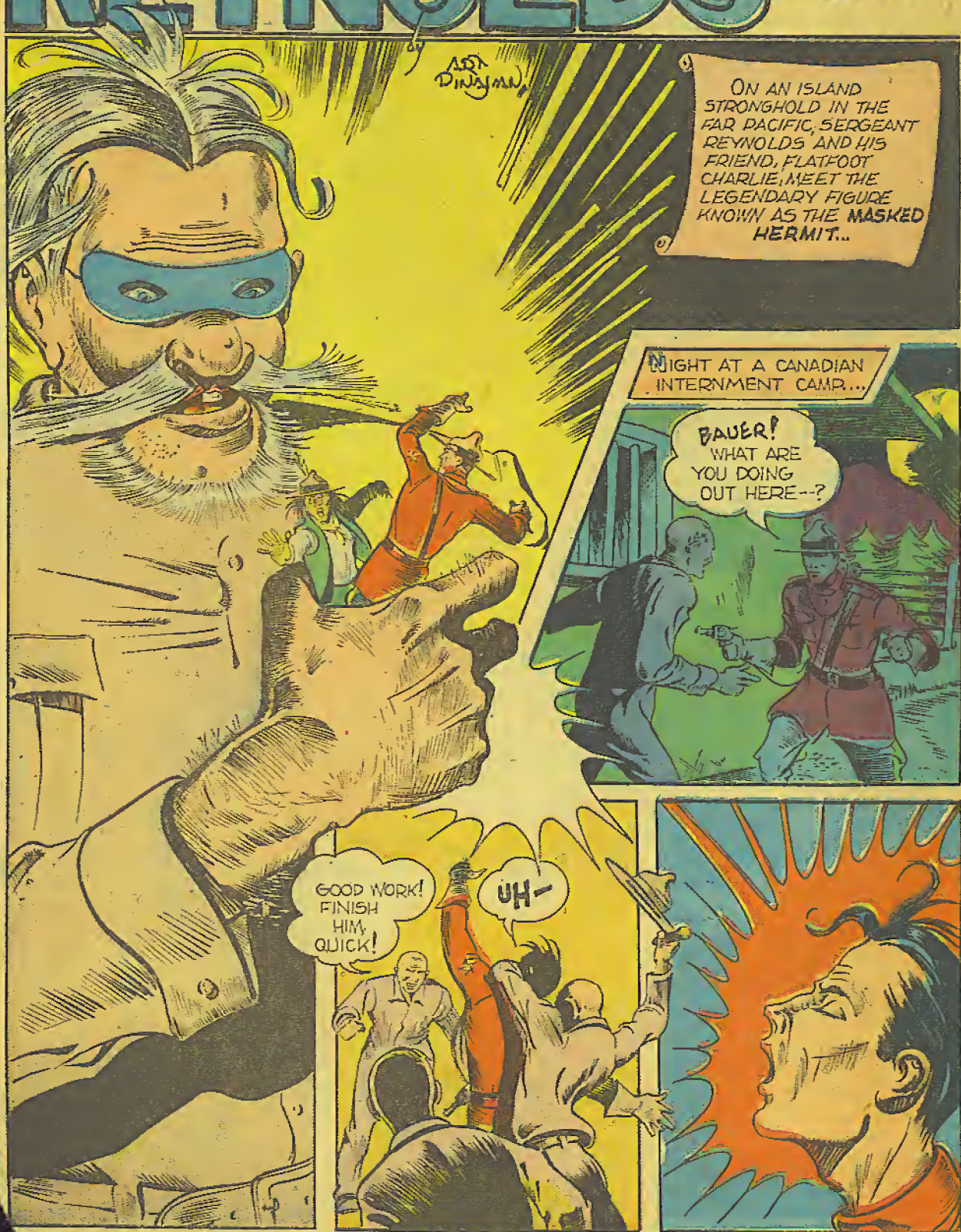
ON AN ISLAND
STRONGHOLD IN THE
FAR PACIFIC, SERGEANT
REYNOLDS AND HIS
FRIEND, FLATFOOT
CHARLIE, MEET THE
LEGENDARY FIGURE
KNOWN AS THE MASKED
HERMIT...

NIGHT AT A CANADIAN
INTERMENT CAMP...

BAUER!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
OUT HERE--?

GOOD WORK!
FINISH
HIM
QUICK!

UH-





LATER-
ON THE
EDGE OF
A LAKE.

AH-HERE IS
THE HIDDEN
CANOE-THE
MASTER
PLANNED
WELL!



THEY DISAPPEAR INTO THE
NIGHT....



NEXT
DAY!



FLATFOOT LOOK-UM
ALL AROUND LAKE
FOR ESCAPED
NAZI
AIRMEN!

LOOK AT
THOSE
SMALL
ISLANDS IN
THE
MIDDLE



UGH- FLATFOOT
SEE SOMETHING
ON ISLAND-LIKE
TOP OF HOUSE!!!

WHAT??
LET ME
SEE--

BUT MEANWHILE HIDDEN AMONG THE
TREES.....



FIRE!



HEY! WE'RE
HIT!
GOING DOWN..
...CRASH
IN TH--



HEH-HEH!
SO THEY
SEND
MOUNTIES
AFTER
US, EH?

OUR SECRET
IS STILL
SAFE-- IF
OTHERS
COME THEY
WILL
GET THE
SAME---

WHEW! WE GOT OUT OF THE WRECKAGE IN TIME - THEY'RE GONE!! C'MON... WE'RE GOING AFTER THEM!

UGH - THINK-UM US DEAD!

THROUGH DEEP JUNGLE GROWTH...

LOOK-UM! HOUSE-

YES-THE VERY SAME ONE YOU SAW THROUGH THE GLASSES - A CLEVERLY HIDDEN BASE -

INSIDE...

HMM--NO ONE AROUND...STICK CLOSE TO ME!

UGH - THIS CLOSE ENOUGH!

SUDDENLY-OUT OF THE DARKNESS...

FLATFOOT! DRAT THAT REDSKIN! GONE...!! WANDERED OFF-PULLS THAT TRICK EVERY TIME!

AN HOUR LATER

FUNNY-STILL NO ONE AROUND- THEY MUST BE IN SOME SECRET ROOM BELOW - WHAT'S THAT ???

IT'S A MAN HANGED!! WHY--IT'S FLATFOOT!

REACH HIGH, MOUNTIE!

YES! IT'S YOUR REDSKIN FRIEND DANGLING IN THE BREEZE - THE SAME'LL HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU DON'T OBEY ORDERS!

MOVE DOWN THOSE STAIRS... QUICK!

FLATFOOT DEAD -- WHY YOU DIRTY-- I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL...

AS THEY COME OUT OF A DOORWAY.



HERE
WE ARE,
MOUNTIE!

GREAT
SCOTT!
A FIELD-
BOMBERS!!

WHY-YOU'RE THE MASKED
HERMIT... I ALWAYS
THOUGHT YOU WERE
SOME SORT OF
LEGENDARY
CHARACTER!

LEGENDARY,
EH?



HA-HA-WHEN I'M FINISHED THIS
PART OF THE WORLD WILL
BE IN MY GRASP-
ESCAPED AIRMEN
COME HERE TO
WORK FOR ME!
NO ONE
KNOWS OF THIS
BASE BUT
YOU!



AND YOU WILL BE TIED AND THROWN
FROM THE BOMBER THAT IS GOING
OUT NOW TO BOMB AN AIRCRAFT
FACTORY- THAT BAG
CONTAINS LEAFLETS
WHICH WILL PROCLAIM
MY COMING -

HA-HA-HA-HA!



WE'LL
HAVE 'IM
TIED IN A
MINUTE,
BOSS!

THE HUGE
BOMBER TAKES
OFF....



INSIDE-

OH WELL-WITH
FLATFOOT GONE
THERE'S LITTLE TO--
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
A KNIFE!



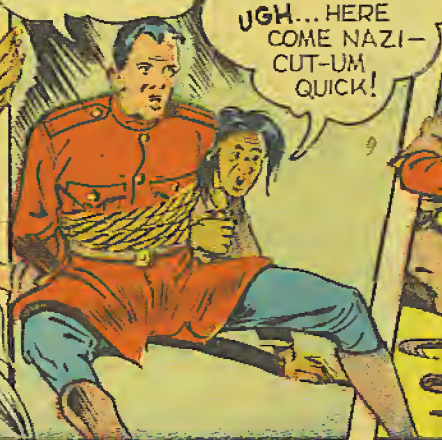
WHAT'S
GOIN' ON
HE--

OW!

FLATFOOT CHARLIE!

BUT HOW??--
QUICK-CUT
ME LOOSE...

FLATFOOT
NOT LEFT
HOLD-UM BAG -
GLAD TO SEE-UM?
UGH... HERE
COME NAZI-
CUT-UM
QUICK!







Ryan

AND THE BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS

by Paul Gustavson

SIX BOYS WHO SHOW THEIR LOYALTY TO AMERICA WITH ACTION INSTEAD OF WORDS...



Y'KNOW..THERE'S A LOT THAT NEEDS CLEANING UP OUT THERE IN THE PACIFIC!

YOU BET. BUT WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!



I SURE WISH WE COULD! BOY.. WOULD I GO TO TOWN WITH A FEW JAPS!



AT'SA TH' BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS... DEY D'KIDS WE GOTTA HIGHJACK FOR CREW!

HO YES.. MAKE VELLY FINE CREW!



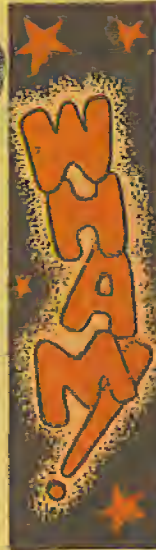
YOU'SA SAID IT! TH' CAP. HE'S SURE KNOW HIS STUFF WHEN HE WANTA DEM BAMBINOS! C'MON!





YES SIR. I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO BE OUT THERE ON THE PACIFIC!

WHAT TH? HEY, FELLAS... LOOK OUT!



AHOY, ME LADS... YOU'VE SLEPT LONG ENOUGH! DO YOU HEAR ME?



O O O O... MY HEAD! WHAT HIT ME??



ON YOUR 'EELS Y BLOKES.. A'FORE AI 'WHAIL TH' DAYLIGHT'S OUT OF YOU!



HUH? SAY, WHERE ARE... HEY... WE'RE ON A BOAT? EI... AND YOU'RE THE CREW!



HIJACKED! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THIS!



ABASK.... LAD, AND LET AN OL' SALT EXPLAIN! I HAD ORDERS FROM WASHINGTON TO HI-JACK YOU AS ME CREW... AN' THAT I DID!



WHAT? F FROM WASHINGTON!?

EI, LADDIE.. 'TIS THE BLOODY TRUTH! SORRY ME BOYS HAD TO BLACK-JACK YOU, BUT ME ORDERS WERE TO MAKE IT LOOK REAL!



LOOK ALOFT, LADS... YOU'LL SEE THAT WE'RE SAILING WITHOUT A FLAG! 'AT'S WHY I 'AD TO 'AVE YOU FOR A CREW... YOU'RE KNOWN BY EVERY SAILOR IN THE FLEET.. AND WE WON'T BE BLOWN TO BITS BY OUR OWN MEN!

WHAT'S THE
IDEA IN
ALL THIS?

WE'RE ON A
SECRET MISSION.
I KINNA NEA
TELL YMORE
ABOUT IT!



HONORABLE CAPTAIN...
I HAVE LOCATED THE
UNITED STATES
BATTLESHIP PENNSYLVANIA
...THEIR POSITION VERY
NEAR TO
US!



Y'DINNA SAY SO!
OOPS. EXCUSE
ME, TOI!

SHUT YOUR
BIG
MOUTH!



A JAP!
ONE OF THE TWO
THAT HIJACKED
US!



NEA... A FILIPINO... BEEN
ME MATE FOR
YEARS!

YES,
HONORABLE
CAPTAIN!

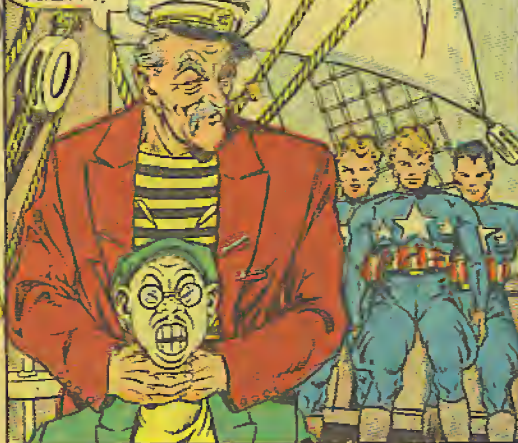


HAR HAR HAR... SO YOU
SAY THE PENNSYLVANIA
IS NEARBY? GOOD...
IT WILL GIVE US A
CHANCE T'SEE HOW
FAST TH' NAVY
WILL RECOGNIZE
YOU LADS!



MAKE YOURSELVES AT
HOME LADS... WHILE I GO
BELOW AND SEE
IF TOI WAS
RIGHT!

OH...
SURE!



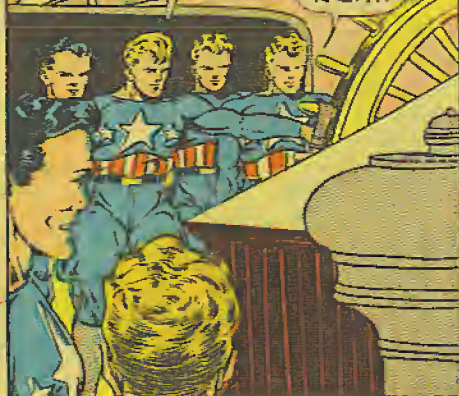
WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
RUSTY?

I DON'T KNOW
I DON'T LIKE
THE WAY THE
CAPTAIN SHUT
THAT LITTLE GUY
UP BEFORE HE
COULD FINISH
WHAT HE WAS
SAVING!



THAT'S NOT ALL... TAKE A LOOK
AT THIS BOAT ITSELF. THE WOOD
IN IT IS BRAND NEW. IT'S
BIRCH AND NOT MAHOGANY
LIKE THE OLD SAILING SHIPS
ARE MADE OF!

YOU'RE
RIGHT!



THAT'S NOT ALL... SHE'S LONG
AND NARROW... AND THAT'S NOT
THE WAY SAILING SHIPS ARE
MADE! WHY, IF YOU PUT FULL
SAIL ON, SHE'D TIP OVER FROM
THE WEIGHT ALONE!

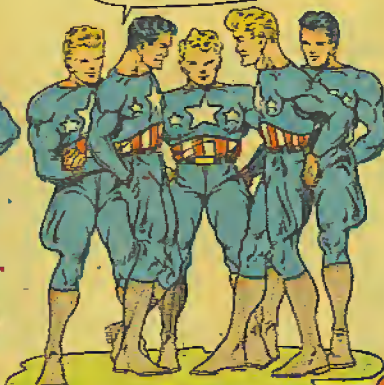
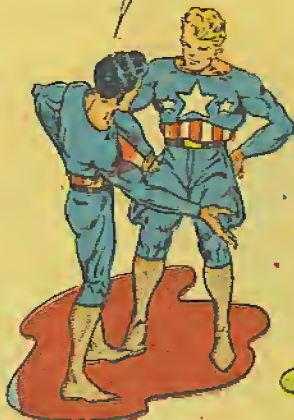


WELL..WHAT ABOUT IT? HOW DO WE KNOW THIS IS AN AMERICAN SHIP?

DON'T TELL ME YOU THINK THIS IS AN AXIS SHIP WITH A SCOTCH CAPTAIN!

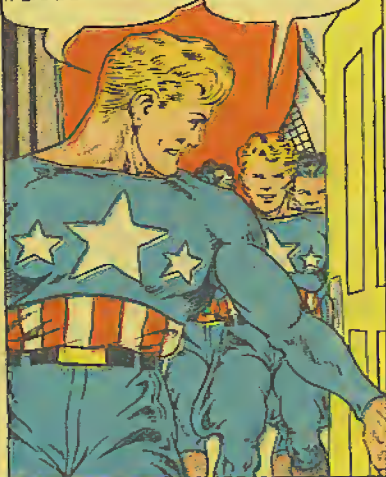
MAYBE THIS BOAT IS A PHONEY SAILING VESSEL, BUT THERE'S NOTHING HERE TO SAY SHE ISN'T AMERICAN!

MAYBE SO.. BUT I'M FROM MISSOURI... AND I WANT TO SEE!



I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK AROUND .. BELOW DECK!

OKAY.. WE'LL GO WITH YOU!



HEY.. BAMBINO.. WHERE YOU T'INK YOU'SA GOING?

NO PLACE! WE'RE JUST LOOKING AROUND!

HEY.. HE'S THE OTHER GUY THAT SLUGGED US!

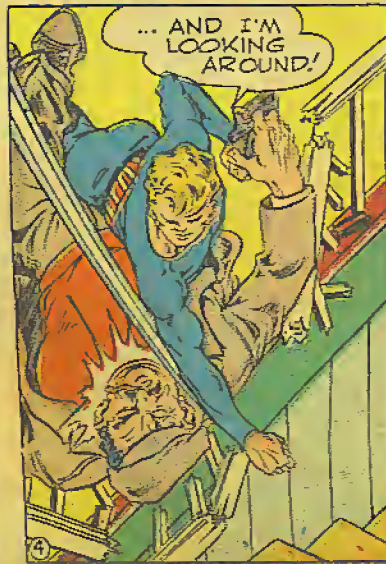


YOU'SA GOTTA BE UP ON A DECK.. PUSH 'EM UP.. C'MON!

FUNNY FACE.. YOU CONVINCE ME MORE THAT THIS ISN'T AN AMERICAN SHIP!

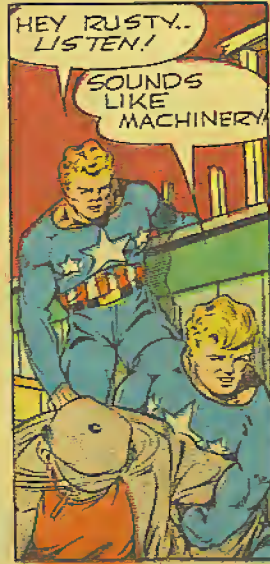


... AND I'M LOOKING AROUND!



HEY RUSTY.. LISTEN!

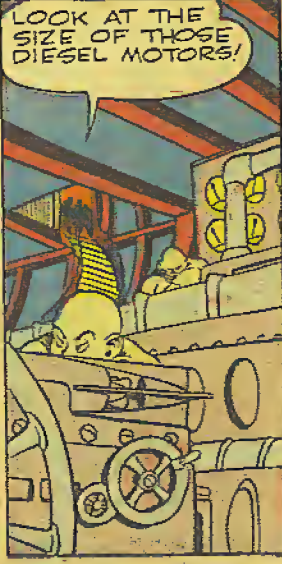
SOUNDS LIKE MACHINERY!

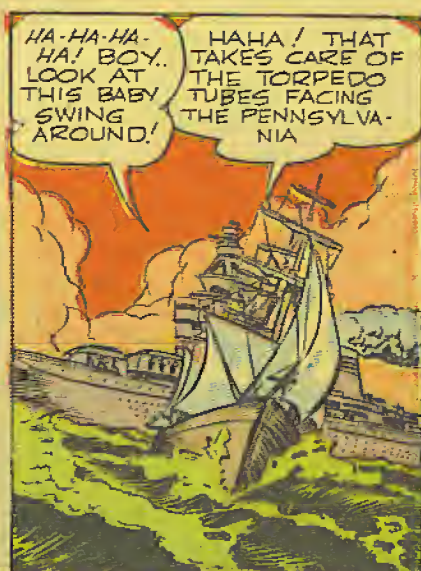
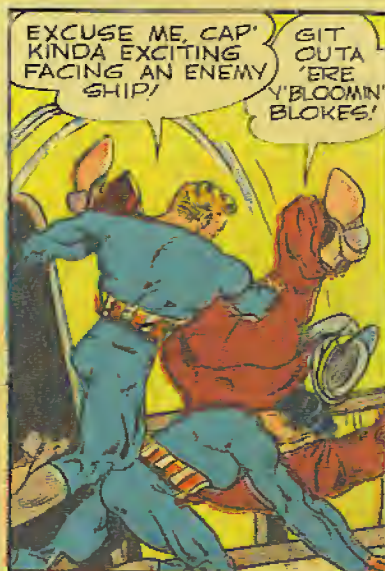
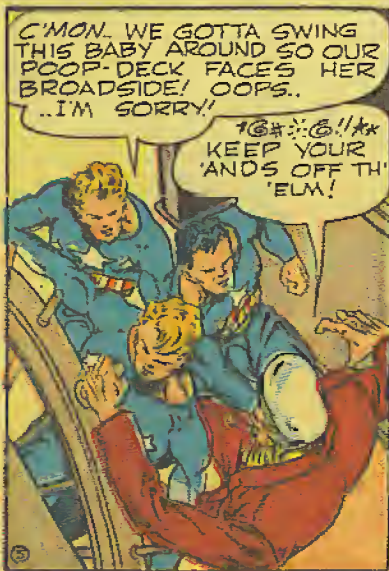
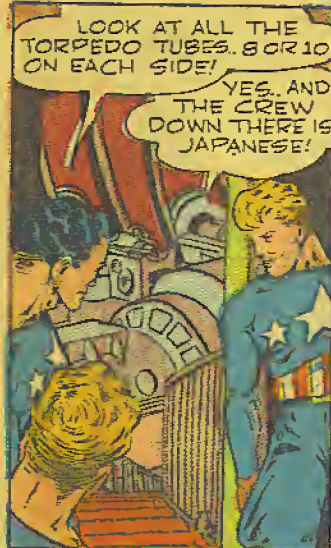


MAYBE THIS DOOR LEADS TO THE HOLD.. HOLY MACKERAL!



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE DIESEL MOTORS!





GET THIS GUN THAT WE DISCOVERED UNCOVERED AND KEEP MOVING FAST SO TH' CAPTAIN WON'T GET A CHANCE TO THINK!

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN!

#!!!
★
★
★

OKAY, YOU SMART NAZIS... NOW WE'LL SHOW YOU!

HEY!

YOU CRAZY BLOKES... YOU CAN'T SINK A BATTLESHIP WITH A GUN LIKE THAT!

WE KNOW... BUT WE CAN SINK THIS RAIDER WITH IT!

FIRE AWAY AND JUMP OVERBOARD

BATTERIES 1-3-5-7-9 STAND BY! 13-5- BELOW THE WATER LINE... 7-9... ON DECK... OPEN FIRE!

THEY MUST BE CRAZY!!?? ALL THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! SIR... THE BOYVILLE BRIGADIERS ARE ON THAT SHIP!

GOOD HEAVENS, THEY MUST HAVE BEEN TRYING TO SIGNAL US WITH THAT SHOT!

HOLY SMOKES THOSE SHELLS WERENT THAT POWERFUL... SHE MUST HAVE BEEN LOADED TO THE BRIM WITH DYNAMITE!

LAUNCH A BOAT AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANY SURVIVERS!

CAPTAIN NELSON, THERE ARE SEVEN MEN IN A GROUP OUT THERE... THE BRIGADIERS AND SOMEONE ELSE!

LATER, RUSTY EXPLAINS TO THE COMMANDER OF THE PENNSYLVANIA...

YES SIR, THIS TRAITOR OF A CAPTAIN HERE HAD US HIJACKED TO USE AS A FLAG IN ORDER TO PULL UP NEXT TO YOU, STRIKE A DEADLY BLOW WITH THE TORPEDOES AND SPEED OFF WITH THOSE POWERFUL MOTORS BEFORE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO FIRE!

YOU DID MORE THAN A MAN'S JOB KNOWING THAT ONE SHOT FROM US WOULD BLOW THE BOAT INTO BITS... AS TO THIS TRAITOR...

TRAITOR? ...NO - BUT A MASTER LINGUIST... CAPTAIN EDWIN HOFFMAN OF THE GERMAN NAVY!

SORRY THAT THIS VICTORY MUST GO TO THESE BOYS INSTEAD OF YOU, COMMANDER! IF WE HAD YOUNG MEN WHO WOULD DARE RISK THEIR LIVES FOR THEIR COUNTRY AS THESE HAVE, WE WOULD SURELY WIN THE WAR BUT... THAT IS THE DIFFERENCE IN BEING FREE TO BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR INSTEAD OF ORDERED... YOU MAY RECORD MY SURRENDER, CAPTAIN!

WELL, I'LL BE!!?

SPIDER WIDOW

and THE RAVEN!

SHE WEAVES A WEB OF JUSTICE TO TRAP THE INSECTS OF CORRUPTION!

THE SPIDER WIDOW HAS BECOME AN IRRITABLE THORN IN THE SIDES OF AXIS UNDER-COVER AGENTS AND THEIR CRIMINAL HENCHMEN. AS YET THEY DO NOT KNOW SHE IS REALLY DIANNE GRAYTON, THE WEALTHY AND BEAUTIFUL SPORTSWOMAN OF SOCIETY

I HAV JUST RECEIVED ORDERS FROM OUR HEADQUARTERS IN BERLIN, DEMANDING THE CAPTURE OF THIS SPIDER WIDOW SINCE SHE HAS CHOSEN TO INTERFERE WITH OUR UNITED SPY ACTIVITIES!

AN AHOW WE GONNA DO THESE?

I HAV PLAN FOR THIS. SPIDER WIDOW ALWAYS ANSWER PLEA FOR HELP WE PUT AD IN PERSONAL COLUMN FOR ASSISTANCE AND SHE COME TO US.

AHA! THAT'S A RICH! WE JUST ADVERTISE FOR DA SPIDER!

by FRANK BORTH

THUS THE NEXT DAY DIANNE COMES UPON AN ARTICLE OF INTEREST IN THE DAILY PAPER.

"HMM... WIDOW, COME WITH YOUR SPIDERS, URGENT, 12 WATERFRONT ST. MIDNIGHT. PLEASE DON'T FAIL ME!"

WELL, LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT THE SPIDER WIDOW DIDN'T ANSWER A CALL IN DISTRESS!

MEANWHILE, THE SAME NOTICE IS OBSERVED BY ANOTHER PERSON.

SO, THEY WANT TO SEE THE SPIDER WIDOW, DO THEY?

..WELL SO DO I!

AND THAT EVENING AS THE CLOCKS STRIKE TWELVE, A WEIRD FIGURE APPROACHES "12" WATERFRONT STREET-

THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS SET UP, I...

BUT JUST AS SHE IS ABOUT TO TURN AWAY, A MUFFLED SCREAM PIERCES THE AIR!

— AND HESITATING NO LONGER, THE SPIDER WIDOW STRIDES BOLDLY INTO THE TRAP!



WHAT'S—
OWWW

HURRY! —
GET HER TIED UP
BEFORE SHE LETS
THOSE SPIDERS LOOSE
SHE ALWAYS CARRIES
AROUND ON HER!



GOOD! NOW
AS SOON AS WE GET
HER BELOW,
WE CAN CAST OFF
AND THE JOB IS
DONE!



BUT UNOBSERVED ON
THE ROOF SITS A
STRANGE SPECTATOR
—THE RAVEN!



IT LOOKS
AS THOUGH OUR
LITTLE WIDOW IS
GOING FOR A RIDE
— BUT NOT WITHOUT
ME!

HMM!
WHAT A
CANOE!



HEY! YOU HEAR
ASOMEBOY COME ONA
DA BOAT?

NO
— BUT LOOK
AROUND JUST
TO MAKE
SURE!



ATSA FUNNY!
I COULDA SWEAR
I HEAR
ASOMEBOY!



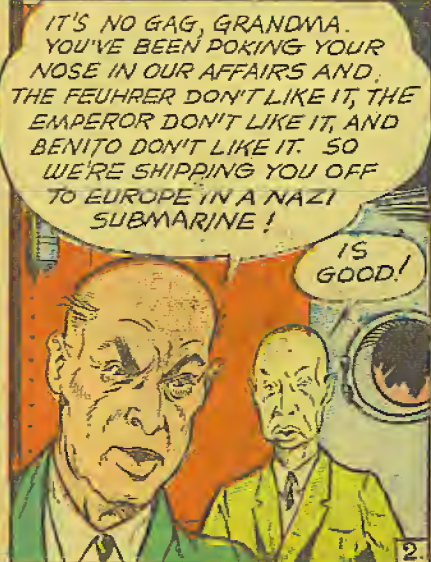
SO, OUR LITTLE
PRINCESS IS COMING
TO!

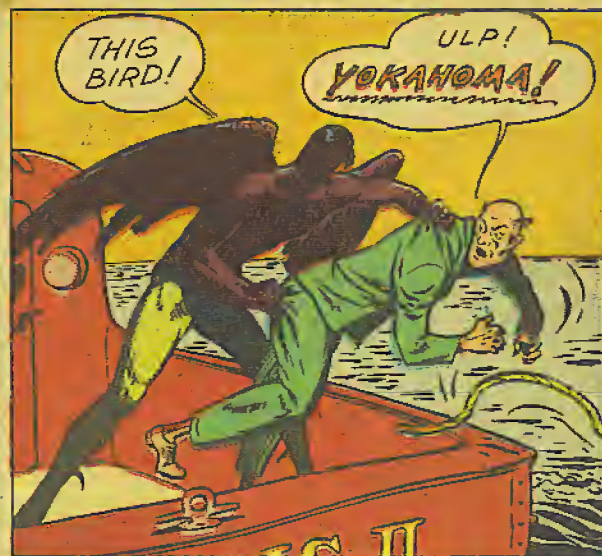
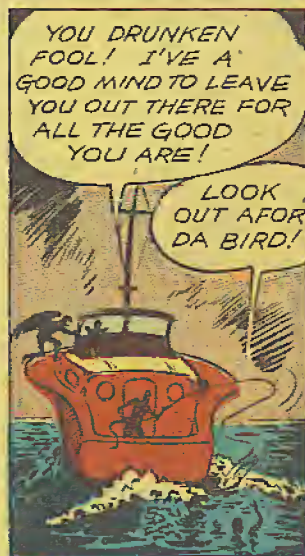
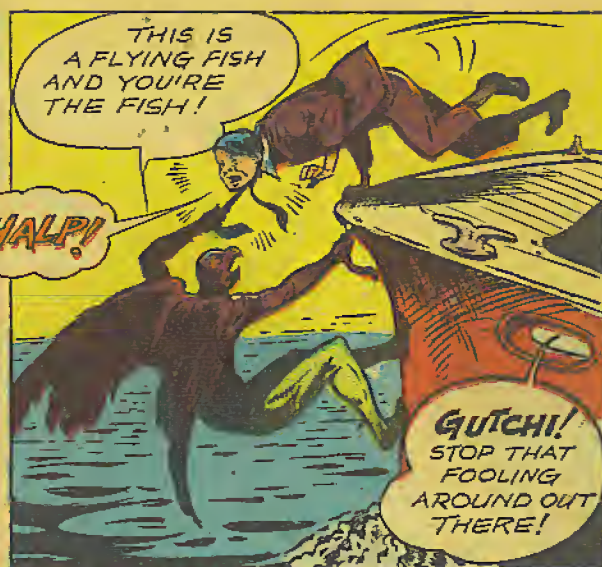
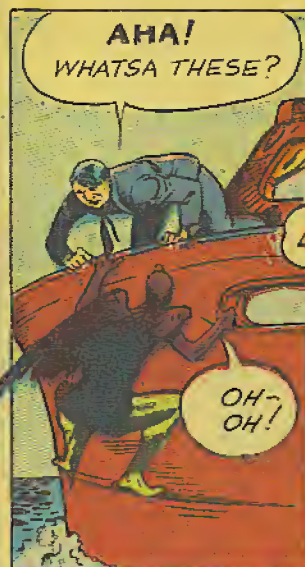
O.K.
PROFESSOR,
I GIVE UP.
WHAT'S THE
GAG?



IT'S NO GAG, GRANDMA.
YOU'VE BEEN POKING YOUR
NOSE IN OUR AFFAIRS AND,
THE FEUHRER DON'T LIKE IT, THE
EMPEROR DON'T LIKE IT, AND
BENITO DON'T LIKE IT. SO
WE'RE SHIPPING YOU OFF
TO EUROPE IN A NAZI
SUBMARINE!

IS
GOOD!





PARDON ME, MISS WIDOW, BUT I WANT TO BORROW YOUR ROPE TO TIE UP THIS SON OF THE RISING SUN!

WHA... WHO IN HEAVEN'S NAME ARE YOU?

THE RAVEN - C'MON NOW, HELP ME TIE HIM SO WHEN THAT SUB COMES UP FOR YOU, WE'LL GIVE THEM HIM INSTEAD!

YOU TIMED IT JUST RIGHT! THAT LOOKS LIKE THE PIG BOAT COMING TO THE SURFACE NOW!

DUMCLOFFS! TURN OFF YOUR LIGHTS! YOU'LL HAVE A U.S. DESTROYER DOWN ON US YET!

IMITATING YOKAHOMA'S VOICE, THE RAVEN ANSWERS...

SO SORRY COMMANDER, THIS AGENT NOT VERY GOOD SEAMAN!

NEVERMIND THE EXCUSES. HAVE YOU GOT THE SPIDER WIDOW?

YES, OF COURSE!

SAY - VOT IS THIS, A MASQUERADE?

SURE! COME ON OUT AND JOIN US!

THE REST OF YOU BOYS AREN'T INVITED, BUT I'LL SEND SOME OF OUR GUESTS DOWN TO KEEP YOU COMPANY!

ACH! VOT ISS?
SPIDERS!

BEDLAM BREAKS LOOSE IN THE CONTROL ROOM AS THE SPIDERS TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS!

RAUS MIT!

OW-WOW!

YIKE!
I'M GOING TO HIDE IN THE TORPEDO TUBE!

THE SPIDER WIDOW
JAMS OPEN THE HATCH
WITH A STEEL BAR...



AS THE RAVEN IS
DOING A LITTLE
JAMMING HIMSELF!



ALL OF WHICH IS
OBSERVED BY AN
ONRUSHING DESTROYER



FULL SPEED
AHEAD!
WE'LL LET THE
NAVY TAKE OVER
FROM HERE!



ALL RIGHT BOYS,
YOU CAN COME
OUT NOW!



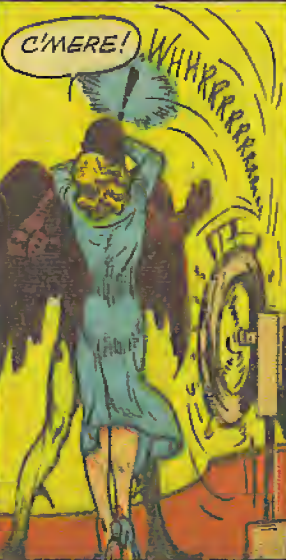
I GUESS I OWE
YOU A LOT!



I'D BE ON MY
WAY TO SEE ADOLF
IF YOU HADN'T
COME ALONG.



WELL, DARN IT!
IF YOU'LL TAKE YOUR
MASK OFF, I'LL TAKE
MINE OFF,
AND...



WELL....LATER THAT NIGHT AFTER BOTH
THE SPIDER WIDOW AND THE RAVEN RETURN
TO THEIR NATURAL SELVES.....

IT WAS SO DOGGONE
DARK-- I WONDER
WHAT HE LOOKS
LIKE?



- IT WOULD BE
DARK-- I WONDER
WHAT SHE LOOKS
LIKE?



WE WONDER TOO --
WHO IS THE RAVEN?

SPIN Shaw

OF THE
NAVAL AIR CORPS

BY REX SMITH



THE RATTLESNAKES OF THE SEA MAY STRIKE... BUT WHERE THEY REAR THEIR VICIOUS HEADS, THERE YOU WILL FIND THE U.S. NAVY AND ITS AIR ARM TO MEET THE CHALLENGE... AND IN THE VANGUARD OF THE ATTACK IS SPIN SHAW, ACE OF THE NAVY'S AIR CORPS.

AT THE TAIL END OF A CONVOY, A FREIGHTER FLODS SLOWLY THROUGH THE WATERS OF THE ATLANTIC..



ON BOARD, A GIRL REPORTER COVERS THE STORY OF THE HAZARDOUS VOYAGE, WHEN SHE SUDDENLY SEES SOMETHING..

GOOD
HEAVENS!
CASTAWAYS!



CAPTAIN!
OH, CAPTAIN!





THEY HAF
SPOTTED US!
GOOT! REMEMBER
OUR PLAN?

JA!

JA!

THE SEEMING CASTAWAYS ARE TAKEN
ABOARD THE FREIGHTER.



HERE.. DRINK
THIS.. YOU'LL
FEEL MUCH
BETTER?



BAH? DESE
AMERIKANER
SCHWEIN ARE
SO DUMM?

NOT
FOR
LONG,
RAT!

THROW DEM
IN DER CABIN!
TWO OF YOU
COME TO
THE BRIDGE
MIT ME!



DANKE SCHÖN! UND
NOW YOU VILL DO
AS I SAY!

OH!



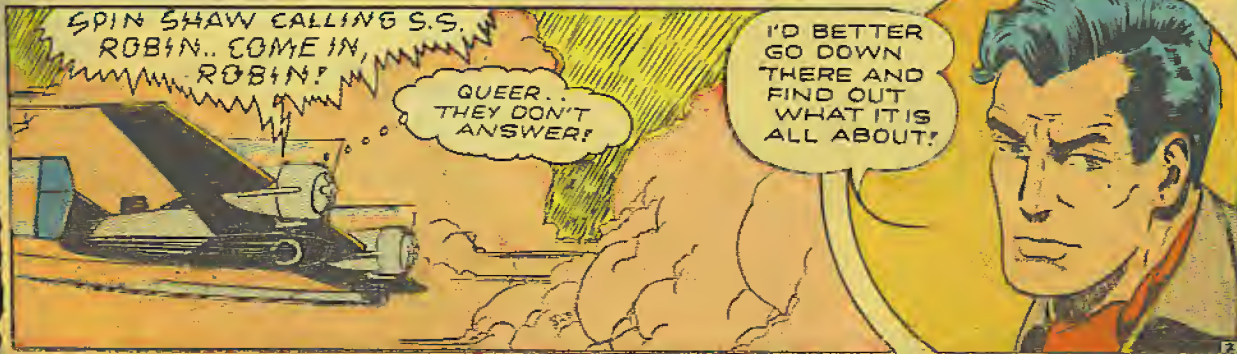
CHANGE THE COURSE
UND HEAD FOR DOT BIG
FREIGHTER DERE.. WE'LL
RAM HER!
HEIL HITLER!

JA! JA!,
HERR
HOLTZ!



BUT SPIN SHAW SEES THE FREIGHTER
BREAKING OUT OF THE CONVOY.

WHAT TH? I'LL
FLY OVER AND SEE
WHAT'S UP!



SPIN SHAW CALLING S.S.
ROBIN.. COME IN,
ROBIN!

QUEER..
THEY DON'T
ANSWER!

I'D BETTER
GO DOWN
THERE AND
FIND OUT
WHAT IT IS
ALL ABOUT!



SPIN SHAW CALLING ROBIN! WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER?

HERR HOLTZ! LOOK! AN AMERIKAN PLANE!

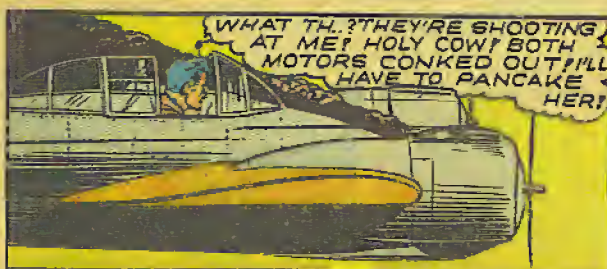


MAN DER GUNS... UND SHOOT HIM DOWN.. QVICK!

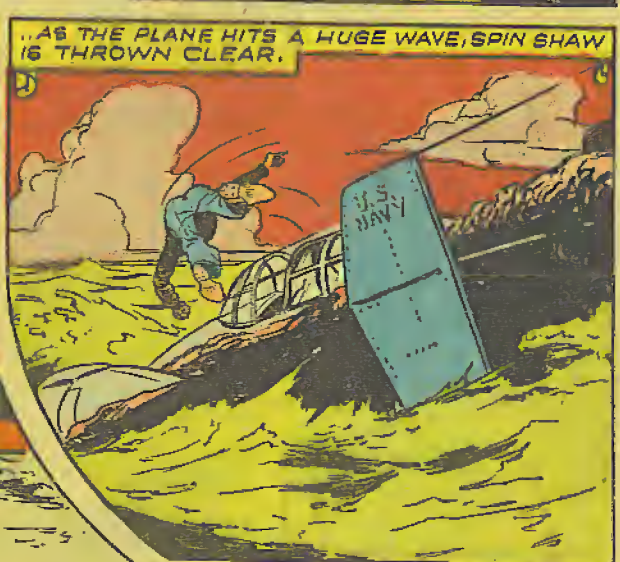


ACH! HE'S FLYING RIGHT ALONGSIDE.. IT'S CHUST LIKE A SHOOTINK GALLERY!

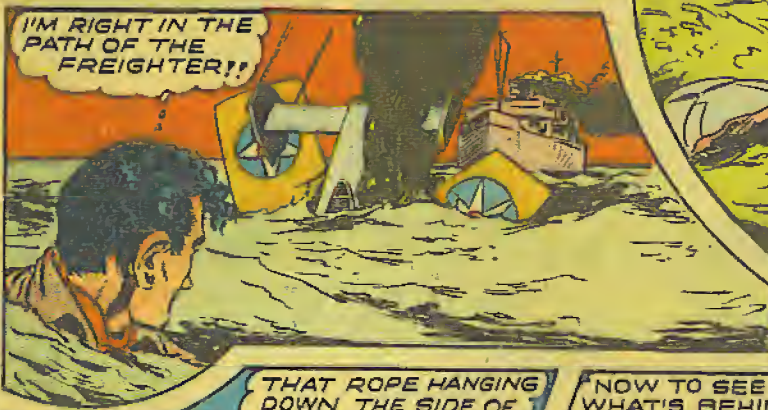
YOU'VE SET HIM ON FIRE! GOOT!



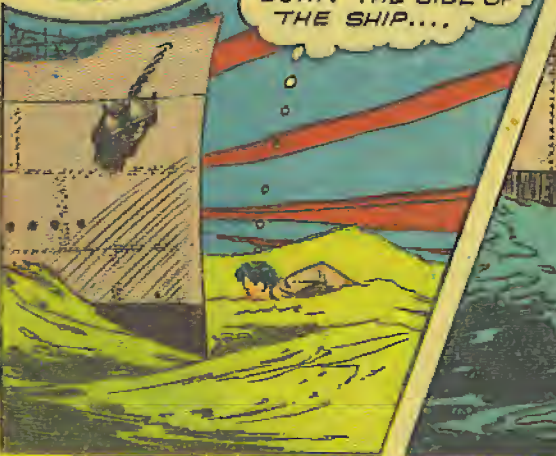
WHAT TH..? THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME! HOLY COW! BOTH MOTORS KONKED OUT! I'LL HAVE TO PANCAKE HER!



..AS THE PLANE HITS A HUGE WAVE, SPIN SHAW IS THROWN CLEAR.



I'M RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THE FREIGHTER!!



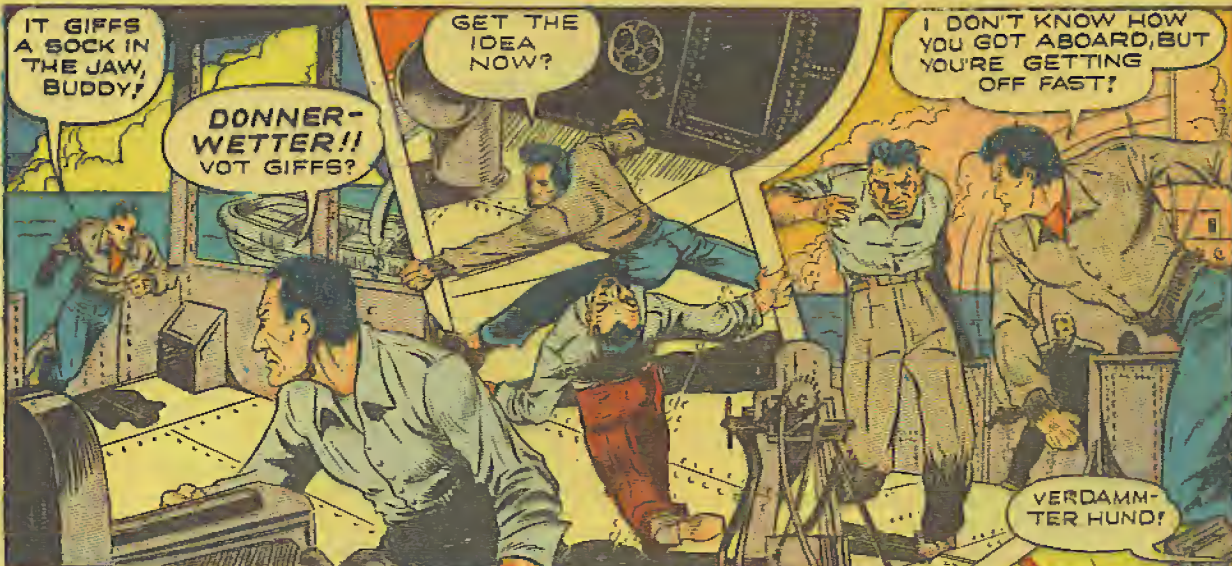
THAT ROPE HANGING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE SHIP....



NOW TO SEE WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!



MADE IT! SAY! THOSE BOYS LOOK LIKE HEINIES!



IT GIFFS A SOCK IN THE JAW, BUDDY!

DONNER-WETTER!!
VOT GIFFS?

GET THE
IDEA
NOW?

I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU GOT ABOARD, BUT
YOU'RE GETTING
OFF FAST!

VERDAMM-
TER HUND!



THIS'LL HOLD
THE REST OF
YOU!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE S.S. ROBIN
HEADS FOR ANOTHER SHIP IN
THE CONVOY.



SUDDENLY...



UGH!



PULL
AWAY,
QUICK!

THE ROBIN CRASHES INTO THE LARGER
FREIGHTER, AND THE TWO SHIPS ARE
LOCKED TOGETHER.



THE IMPACT OF THE CRASH
OPENS THE DOOR OF THE
CABIN WHERE THE CREW
HAS BEEN IMPRISONED.



HURRY! WE'VE
GOT TO GET OFF
BEFORE IT SINKS!

HULLO.. WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?

WE WERE IMPRISONED BELOW! LOOK! WE'RE STUCK TO THE OTHER SHIP!

AND THEN, IN THE POCKET BETWEEN THEM, A GERMAN SUB RISES TO THE SURFACE.

THE TWO FREIGHTERS WALLOW DRUNKENLY IN THE SWELL... HELPLESSLY WEDGED TOGETHER.

IF I CAN GET A PLANE IN TIME, I'LL BLAST THAT SUB TO BITS?

HURRY!

BUT THE CARRIER FROM WHICH SPIN TOOK OFF, NOW DRAWS UP TO INVESTIGATE THE CRASH.

THE SUB PREPARES TO FIRE A TORPEDO..

SPIN SWIMS TO THE CARRIER AND TAKES OFF IN ONE OF THE PLANES.

HE GOES INTO A POWER DIVE.

LATER.

THOSE TWO FREIGHTERS WILL STAY AFLOAT LONG ENOUGH TO REMOVE MOST OF THEIR CARGO!

NOW TO LET 'EM HAVE IT!

AND THE SUB IS DESTROYED.. THE NAZIS CAPTURED? OH! HOW WONDERFUL!